MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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AUTHORITY
ONE CHANCE IN HELL'S KITCHEN!
TAXI
MORGAN-HUNT

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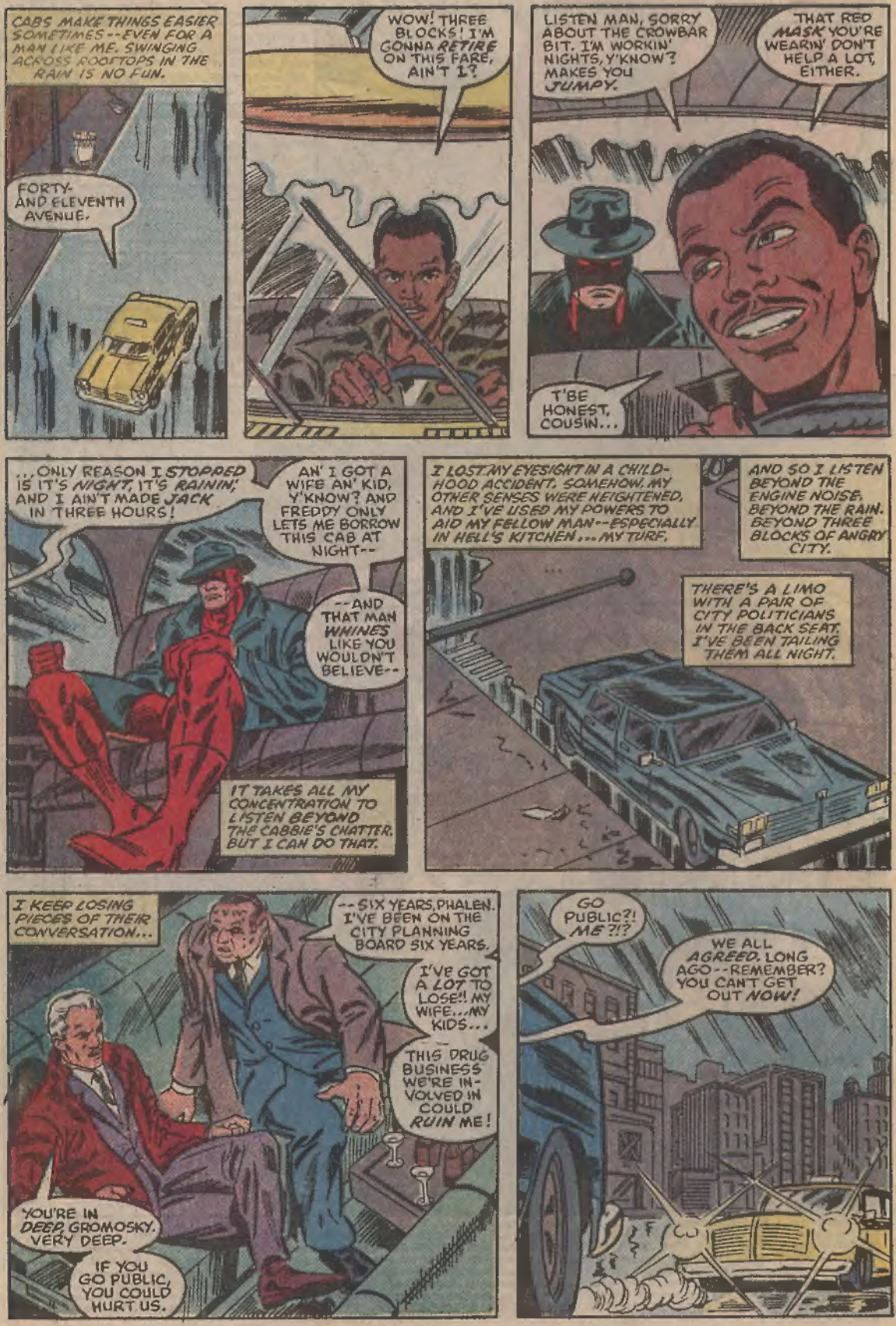
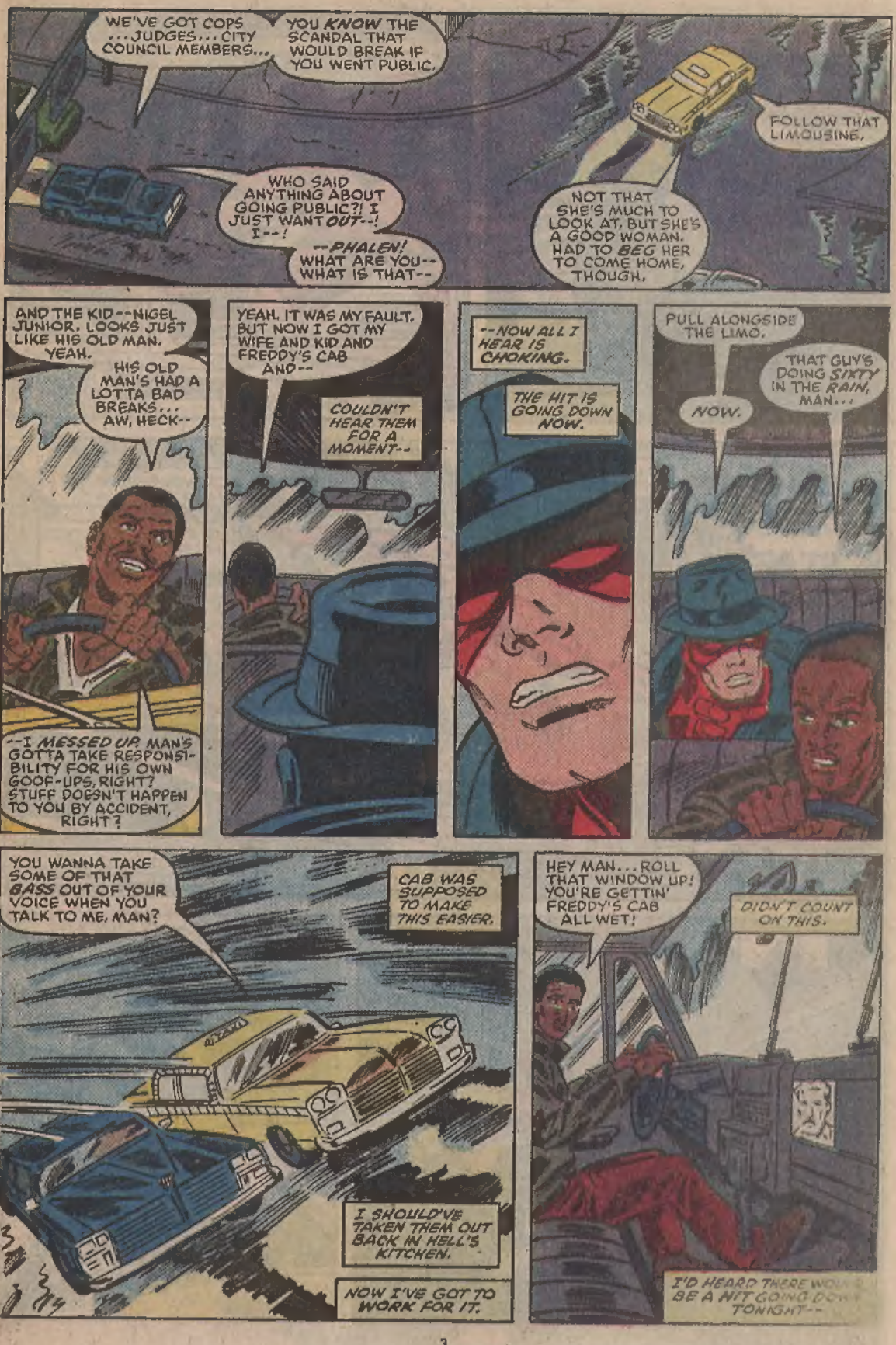
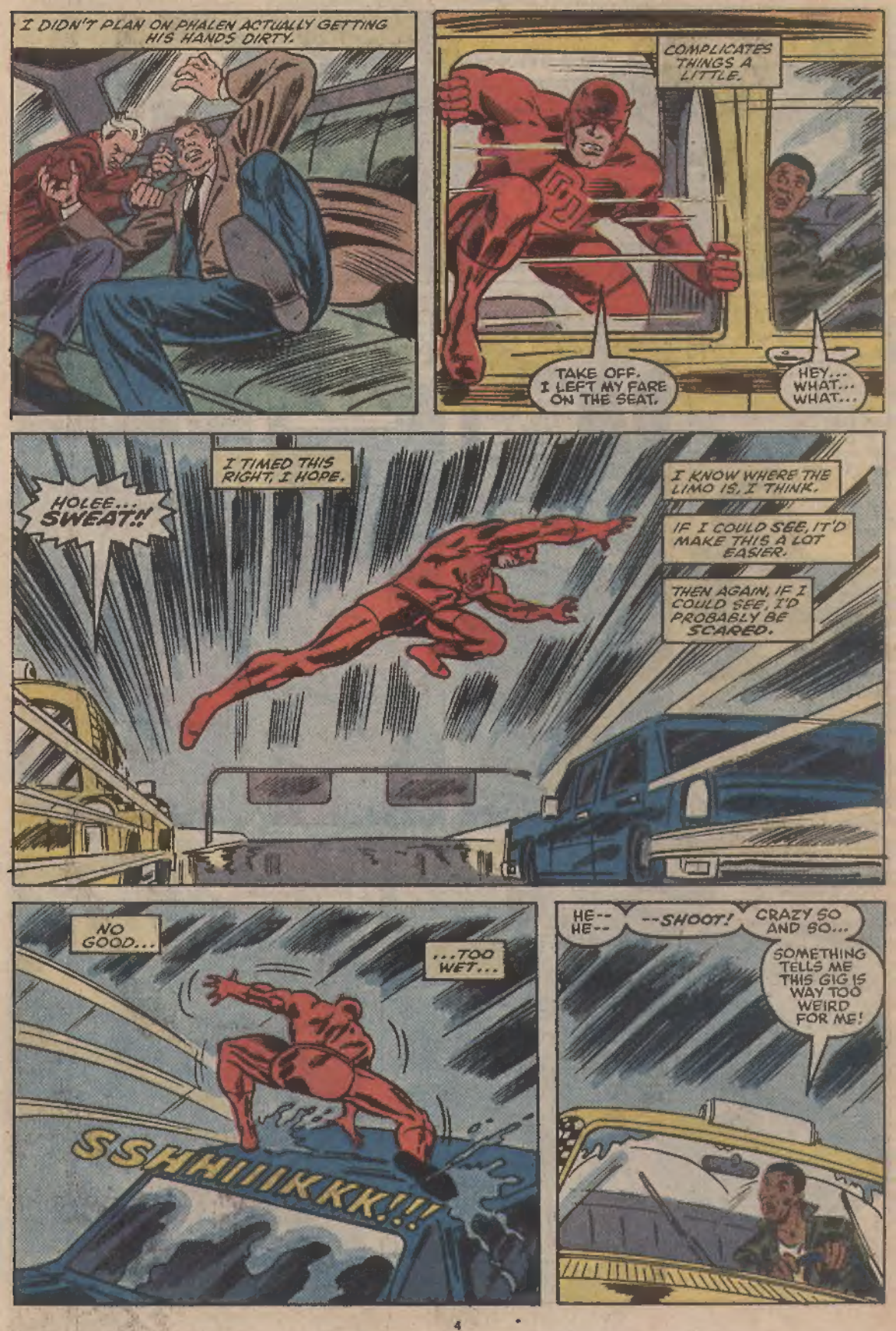
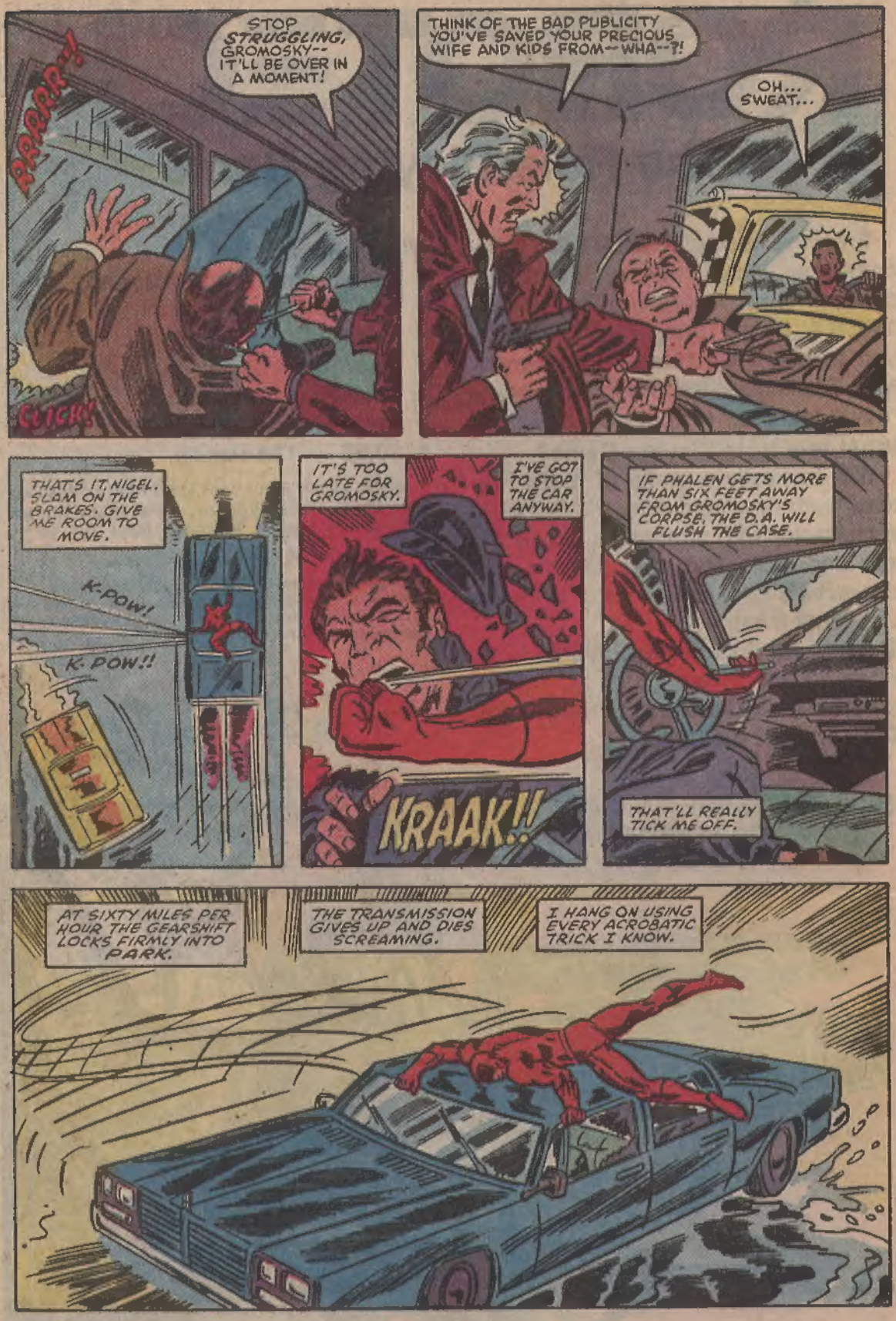

CABS MAKE THINGS EASIER SOMETIMES--EVEN FOR A MAN LIKE ME. SWINGING ACROSS ROOFTOPS IN THE RAIN IS NO FUN.
FORTY-AND ELEVENTH AVENUE.
WOW! THREE BLOCKS! I'M GONNA RETIRE ON THIS FARE, AIN'T I?
LISTEN MAN, SORRY ABOUT THE CROWBAR BIT. I'M WORKIN' NIGHTS, Y'KNOW? MAKES YOU JUMPY.
THAT RED MASK YOU'RE WEARIN' DON'T HELP A LOT, EITHER.
T'BE HONEST, COUSIN...
...ONLY REASON I STOPPED IS IT'S NIGHT, IT'S RAININ', AND I AIN'T MADE JACK IN THREE HOURS!
AN' I GOT A WIFE AN' KID, Y'KNOW? AND FREDDY ONLY LETS ME BORROW THIS CAB AT NIGHT--
--AND THAT MAN WHINES LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE--
IT TAKES ALL MY CONCENTRATION TO LISTEN BEYOND THE CABBIE'S CHATTER. BUT I CAN DO THAT.
I LOST MY EYESIGHT IN A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT. SOMEHOW, MY OTHER SENSES WERE HEIGHTENED, AND I'VE USED MY POWERS TO AID MY FELLOW MAN--ESPECIALLY IN HELL'S KITCHEN... MY TURF.
AND SO I LISTEN BEYOND THE ENGINE NOISE, BEYOND THE RAIN. BEYOND THREE BLOCKS OF ANGRY CITY.
THERE'S A LIMO WITH A PAIR OF CITY POLITICIANS IN THE BACK SEAT. I'VE BEEN TAILING THEM ALL NIGHT.
I KEEP LOSING PIECES OF THEIR CONVERSATION...
--SIX YEARS, PHALEN. I'VE BEEN ON THE CITY PLANNING BOARD SIX YEARS.
I'VE GOT A LOT TO LOSE!! MY WIFE... MY KIDS...
--
THIS DRUG BUSINESS WE'RE INVOLVED IN COULD RUIN ME!
YOU'RE IN DEEP, GROMOSKY. VERY DEEP.
IF YOU GO PUBLIC, YOU COULD HURT US.
GO PUBLIC?! ME?!?
WE ALL AGREED, LONG AGO--REMEMBER? YOU CAN'T GET OUT NOW!

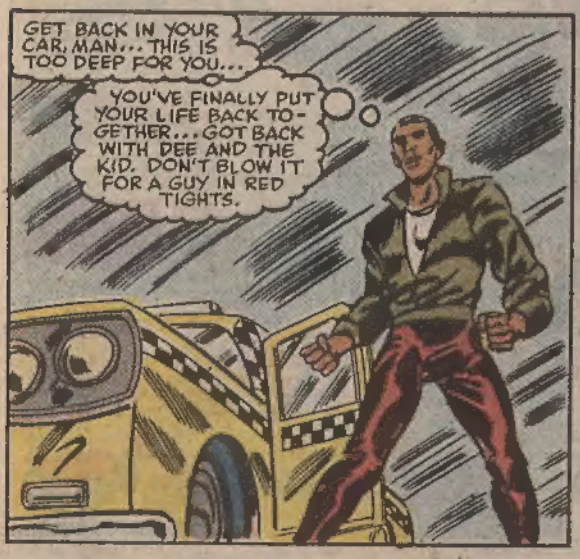

WE'VE GOT COPS ...JUDGES... CITY COUNCIL MEMBERS...
YOU KNOW THE SCANDAL THAT WOULD BREAK IF YOU WENT PUBLIC.
FOLLOW THAT LIMOUSINE.
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT GOING PUBLIC?! I JUST WANT OUT--! I--!
--PHALEN! WHAT ARE YOU-- WHAT IS THAT--
NOT THAT SHE'S MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT SHE'S A GOOD WOMAN. HAD TO BEG HER TO COME HOME, THOUGH.
AND THE KID--NIGEL JUNIOR. LOOKS JUST LIKE HIS OLD MAN. YEAH.
HIS OLD MAN'S HAD A LOTTA BAD BREAKS... AW, HECK--
--I MESSED UP. MAN'S GOTTA TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIS OWN GOOF-UPS, RIGHT? STUFF DOESN'T HAPPEN TO YOU BY ACCIDENT, RIGHT?
YEAH. IT WAS MY FAULT. BUT NOW I GOT MY WIFE AND KID AND FREDDY'S CAB AND--
COULDN'T HEAR THEM FOR A MOMENT--
--NOW ALL I HEAR IS CHOKING.
THE HIT IS GOING DOWN NOW.
PULL ALONGSIDE THE LIMO.
NOW.
THAT GUY'S DOING SIXTY IN THE RAIN, MAN...
YOU WANNA TAKE SOME OF THAT BASS OUT OF YOUR VOICE WHEN YOU TALK TO ME, MAN?
CAB WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE THIS EASIER.
I SHOULD'VE TAKEN THEM OUT BACK IN HELL'S KITCHEN.
NOW I'VE GOT TO WORK FOR IT.
HEY MAN... ROLL THAT WINDOW UP! YOU'RE GETTIN' FREDDY'S CAB ALL WET!
DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS.
I'D HEARD THERE WOULD BE A HIT GOING DOWN TONIGHT--


I DIDN'T PLAN ON PHALEN ACTUALLY GETTING HIS HANDS DIRTY.
COMPLICATES THINGS A LITTLE.
TAKE OFF. I LEFT MY FARE ON THE SEAT.
HEY... WHAT... WHAT...
HOLEE... SWEAT!!
I TIMED THIS RIGHT, I HOPE.
I KNOW WHERE THE LIMO IS, I THINK.
IF I COULD SEE, IT'D MAKE THIS A LOT EASIER.
THEN AGAIN, IF I COULD SEE, I'D PROBABLY BE SCARED.
NO GOOD...
...TOO WET...
SSHHIIIKKK!!!
HE-- HE--
--SHOOT!
CRAZY SO AND SO...
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS GIG IS WAY TOO WEIRD FOR ME!


STOP STRUGGLING, GROMOSKY-- IT'LL BE OVER IN A MOMENT!
RRRRR--!
CLICK!
THINK OF THE BAD PUBLICITY YOU'VE SAVED YOUR PRECIOUS WIFE AND KIDS FROM-- WHA--?!
OH... SWEAT...
THAT'S IT, NIGEL. SLAM ON THE BRAKES. GIVE ME ROOM TO MOVE.
K-POW!
K-POW!!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR GROMOSKY.
I'VE GOT TO STOP THE CAR ANYWAY.
KRAAK!!
IF PHALEN GETS MORE THAN SIX FEET AWAY FROM GROMOSKY'S CORPSE, THE D.A. WILL FLUSH THE CASE.
THAT'LL REALLY TICK ME OFF.
AT SIXTY MILES PER HOUR THE GEARSHIFT LOCKS FIRMLY INTO PARK.
THE TRANSMISSION GIVES UP AND DIES SCREAMING.
I HANG ON USING EVERY ACROBATIC TRICK I KNOW.

AGAIN WITH THE DRIVER.
LET'S SEE IF HE GETS IT THIS TIME.

MOVE, OR I RIP YOUR LUNGS OUT.
A BLUFF. I DON'T HURT ANYBODY UNLESS THE SITUATION OFFERS NO ALTERNATIVE. USUALLY THE COSTUME ALONE GIVES THEM PAUSE... NOT THIS GUY.


GET BACK IN YOUR CAR, MAN... THIS IS TOO DEEP FOR YOU...
YOU'VE FINALLY PUT YOUR LIFE BACK TOGETHER... GOT BACK WITH DEE AND THE KID. DON'T BLOW IT FOR A GUY IN RED TIGHTS.

TRIBORO
UH-OH.

HIGH-BEAM HEADLIGHTS... IN MY EYES...

THE HITTERS!
I WAS WONDERING WHEN THEY WERE GOING TO SHOW UP.

THEY'LL RIDDLE THE CAR WITH BULLETS... MAKE GROMOSKY'S DEATH LOOK LIKE A MOB HIT.
PHALEN WILL MAKE A SPEECH.
IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW.
IF I GET PHALEN, GROMOSKY AND THE CAR, PHALEN WILL ROLL OVER ON HIS OTHER POLITICAL BUDDIES TO KEEP FROM GOING TO JAIL.
PHALEN WILL HELP NAIL THE SECRET "COMMITTEE" HE BELONGS TO.
ONE LESS KID WILL DIE IN A HELL'S KITCHEN DOORWAY, AND THAT'S WHAT I'M ALL ABOUT. I TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO CAN'T SEE TO THEMSELVES. KIDS INCLUDED.
HE'S CRAZY! HAS TO BE!
I HAVE TO BE NUTS, TOO!
I CAN'T TURN MY BACK ON THIS GUY!
I'M REALLY ROLLING THE DICE HERE...
MY RADAR SENSE PICKS UP FOUR GUYS.
AUTOMATIC WEAPONS.
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FOR IT.

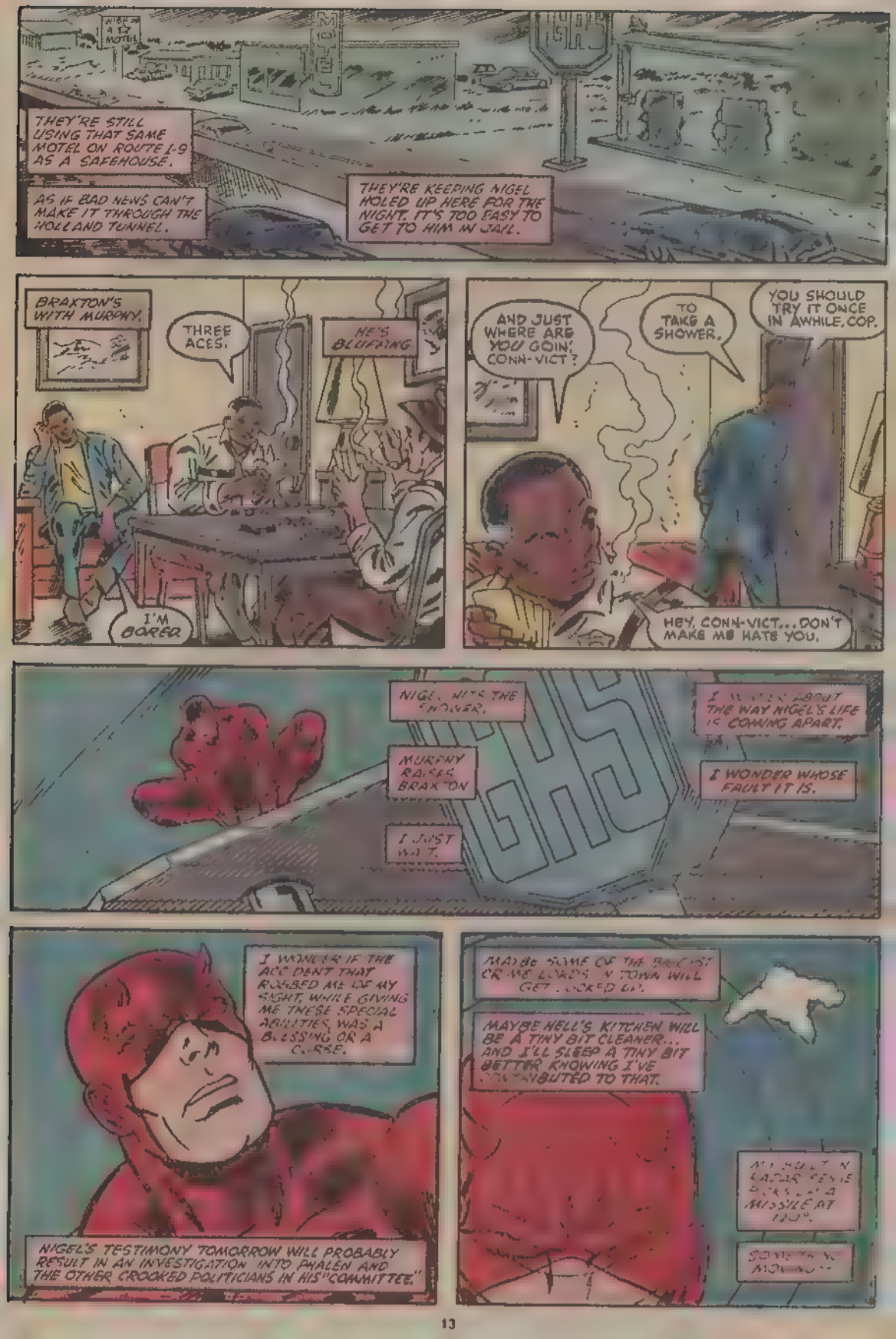
THWACK!!
THE BILLY CLUB ISN'T EVEN A CLEVER DISTRACTION.
IT BUYS AN EYEBLINK OR TWO.
ALL I NEED.
WHAAMM!
BREAK THEM UP. TAKE THEM IN SHIFTS.
AIM IT.
GO ON.
THIS IS WILD.
HE'S TAKING THOSE GUYS OUT LIKE THEY WAS NOTHIN'!
MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO GET INVOLVED--
STUPID.
SHOW-BOATED WITH THIS ONE. GAVE THE LAST MAN TIME--TO MAKE IT TO THE CAR. HE TAINTS THE EVIDENCE AND I LOSE IT ALL.
ONE SHOT AT THIS...

HE'S SPINNING WRONG...
BRATAATT!
WHAACKK!
UZI SPITTING...
BRAATTATT!
...OH, NO...
HEY!!
MY CAR!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!! NOW THERE'LL BE COPS CRAWLING ALL OVER THIS PLACE...
EVERYTHING GOES DOWN THE TUBES...
CAREFUL. WON'T CRACK ANY RIBS -- JUST DISLODGE THE GUN.
WHAAMM!
I'M SORRY, NIGEL.
SORRY? SORRY?!
YOU GOT ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY LIFE --?!

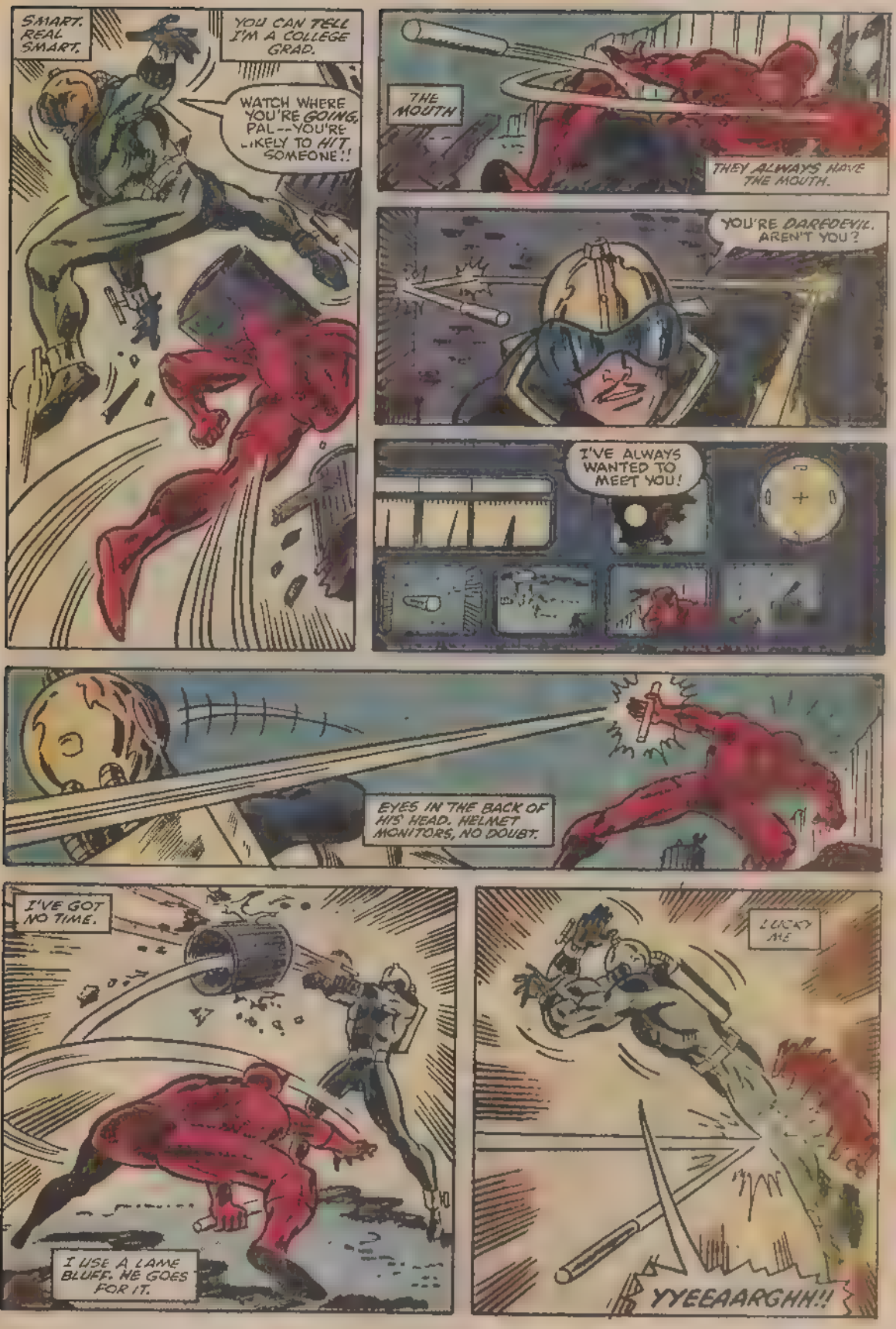
MURPHY'S BEEN ON THE JOB TEN YEARS. HE STILL HASN'T LEARNED HOW TO TYPE.
NAME?
--NIGEL TOWNES, HELD AS A MATERIAL WITNESS IN THE GROMOSKY SLAYING, WAS CHARGED WITH A VARIETY OF MOTOR VEHICLE VIOLATIONS.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
NEWS FOUR HAS LEARNED TOWNES WAS RECENTLY RELEASED FROM RIKER'S ISLAND CORRECTIONAL CENTER, HAVING SERVED A THREE-YEAR SENTENCE FOR ..
--BURGLARY, ARMED ROBBERY, DRUG TRAFFICKING.
YOU'RE A REAL WINNER, NIGEL. DOPE FIEND, SECOND-STORY MAN...
HEY, MAN, THAT'S OLD NEWS.
HEY!! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'. I'VE BEEN CLEAN SINCE I GOT OUT!
TOWNES SHOUTED SEVERAL OBSCENITIES AS HE WAS LED AWAY--
DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE, UNLAWFULLY OPERATING A MEDALLION TAXI WITHIN CITY LIMITS, NO INSURANCE, ILLEGAL PARKING--
-THAT ONE WAS A JOKE-
I ASSURE YOU, MY CLIENT IS TOTALLY INNOCENT.
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THE WORD OF AN EX-CON TO CONVINCE A GRAND JURY -
PHALEN'S PEOPLE SOMEHOW GOT HOLD OF NIGEL'S RECORD. NOW HIS PAST IS ALL OVER THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS.
WHAT BOTHERS ME IS I'M NOT SURPRISED. THE COPS WANT TO HOLD ONTO NIGEL UNTIL THE GRAND JURY CAN HEAR HIM IN THE MORNING.
MURPHY'S GOTTEN REALLY CREATIVE WITH THE CHARGES.
I WANNA CALL MY WIFE.
NO SALE PAL.
MY ORDERS SAY YOU DON'T EVEN BREATHE UNTIL THE GRAND JURY HEARING TOMORROW.
RELAX, NIGEL YOU'RE GONNA BE A BIG HERO

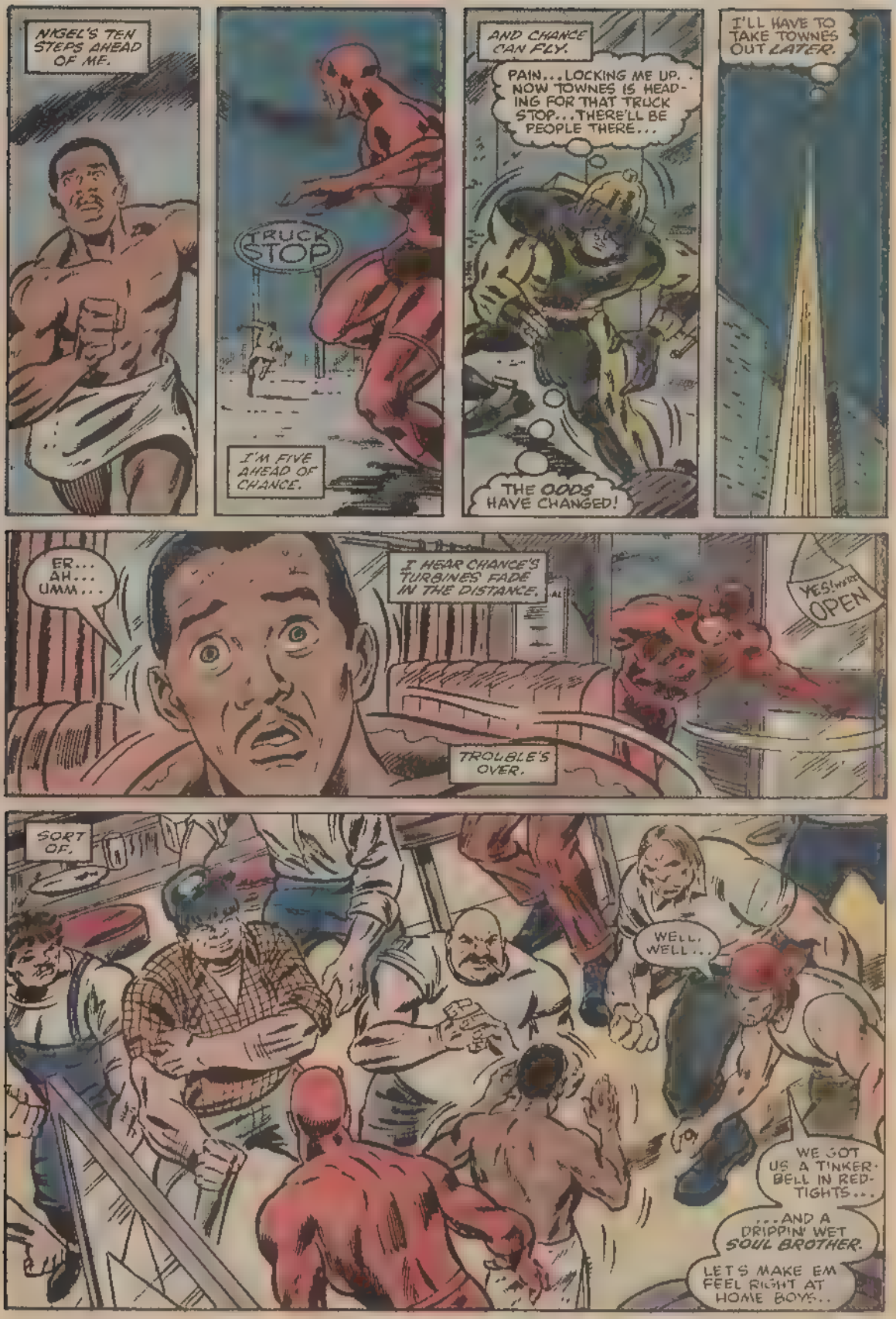
ELSEWHERE...
THIS IS NOT GOOD.
THAT LOW-RENT THUG, NIGEL TOWNES, COULD RUIN US ALL.
IF HE TESTIFIES BEFORE THE GRAND JURY TOMORROW, THE STATE SENATE WILL SET UP AN INDEPENDENT COUNSEL--
--AND BUST US WIDE OPEN.
THIS IS YOUR DOING, PHALEN!
MY--?! WAIT A BLASTED MINUTE REYNOLDS!!
GROMOSKY WOULD'VE TURNED STATE'S EVIDENCE... DESTROYED US ALL.
WE, GENTLEMEN, ARE FROM ALL POWER LEVELS OF THIS CITY'S GOVERNMENT! GROMOSKY WOULD'VE PUT US ALL IN JAIL!
AND, TOWNES WON'T--?!
HE CAN'T ...IF HE'S DEAD.
YES, AND YOU'VE ENGAGED THE SERVICES OF A GUN-FOR-HIRE TO TAKE CARE OF THAT, EH?
LIKE WE REALLY NEED TO START HIRING MURDERERS TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS?!
WHAT ARE THE ODDS, GENTLEMEN, OF MY HAVING TAKEN OUT EVERY ONE OF YOUR BODYGUARDS?

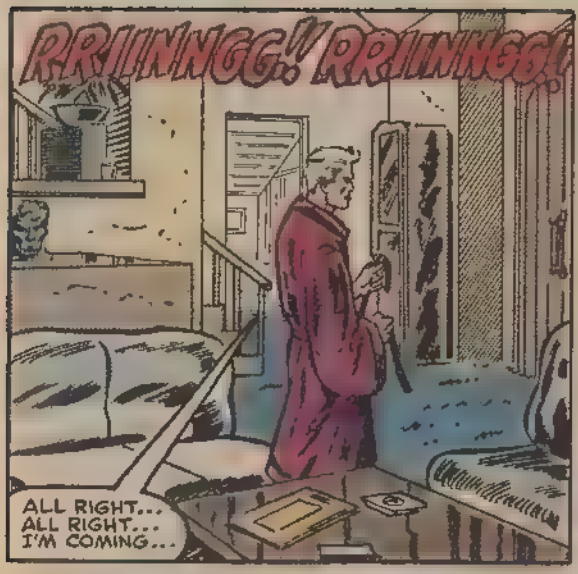
IF YOU MEN ARE GAMBLERS, HERE'S A TIP. NEVER BET AGAINST--
--CHANCE!
I ALWAYS BEAT THE ODDS.
I CAME HERE IN GOOD FAITH. YOU'VE KEPT ME WAITING IN YOUR OUTER OFFICE LIKE A COMMON THUG.
I AM NOT A THUG.
THOSE MEN ARE THUGS.
I DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY. I DON'T WANT YOUR BUSINESS.
THIS OUGHT TO COVER THE PRICE OF A NEW DOOR.
WAIT-- WAIT!!
WE'VE DECIDED, MR. CHANCE.
WE WANT TO HIRE YOU.
WE NEED A MAN... ELIMINATED.

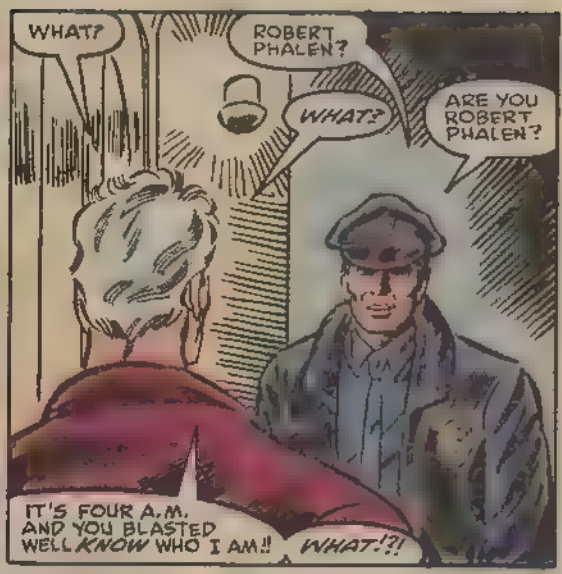

THEY'RE STILL USING THAT SAME MOTEL ON ROUTE I-9 AS A SAFEHOUSE.
AS IF BAD NEWS CAN'T MAKE IT THROUGH THE HOLLAND TUNNEL.
THEY'RE KEEPING NIGEL HOLED UP HERE FOR THE NIGHT. IT'S TOO EASY TO GET TO HIM IN JAIL.
BRAXTON'S WITH MURPHY.
THREE ACES.
HE'S BLUFFING.
I'M BORED.
AND JUST WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', CONN-VICT?
TO TAKE A SHOWER.
YOU SHOULD TRY IT ONCE IN AWHILE, COP.
HEY, CONN-VICT... DON'T MAKE ME HATE YOU.
MURPHY RAISES BRAXTON
I JUST WAIT.
THE WAY NIGEL'S LIFE IS COMING APART.
I WONDER WHOSE FAULT IT IS.
I WONDER IF THE ACCIDENT THAT ROBBED ME OF MY SIGHT, WHILE GIVING ME THESE SPECIAL ABILITIES, WAS A BLESSING OR A CURSE.
NIGEL'S TESTIMONY TOMORROW WILL PROBABLY RESULT IN AN INVESTIGATION INTO PHALEN AND THE OTHER CROOKED POLITICIANS IN HIS "COMMITTEE."
MAYBE HELL'S KITCHEN WILL BE A TINY BIT CLEANER... AND I'LL SLEEP A TINY BIT BETTER KNOWING I'VE CONTRIBUTED TO THAT.

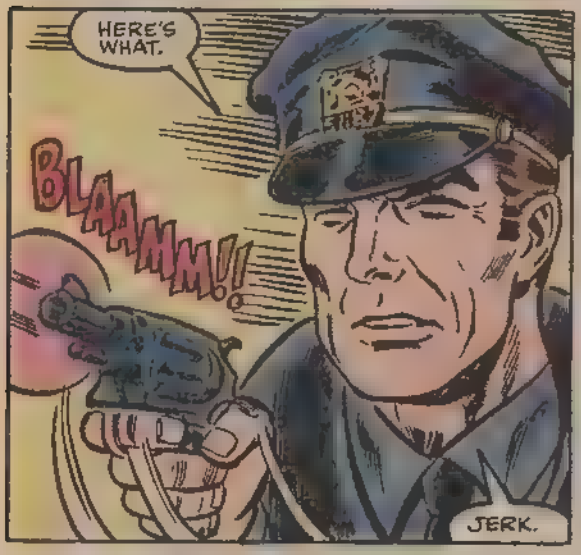
--REAL FAST.
SSWIISSHH!
HELLO.
THE COMMITTEE'S POLICE CONTACTS SAID TOWNES WOULD BE HERE! NOW, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS--
"--HE'LL DO MY WORK FOR ME."
WHA--?! THAT NOISE!!
LET'S SEE--
AH, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.
I'M OUTTA HERE!!
IT'S SO NICE WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER...
A NEW GUY ON THE BLOCK
TIME TO SEE WHAT HE'S GOT.


SMART. REAL SMART.
YOU CAN TELL I'M A COLLEGE GRAD.
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, PAL--YOU'RE LIKELY TO HIT SOMEONE!!
THE MOUTH
THEY ALWAYS HAVE THE MOUTH.
YOU'RE DAREDEVIL, AREN'T YOU?
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU!
EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD. HELMET MONITORS, NO DOUBT.
I'VE GOT NO TIME.
I USE A LAME BLUFF. HE GOES FOR IT.
LUCKY ME
YYEEAARGHH!!

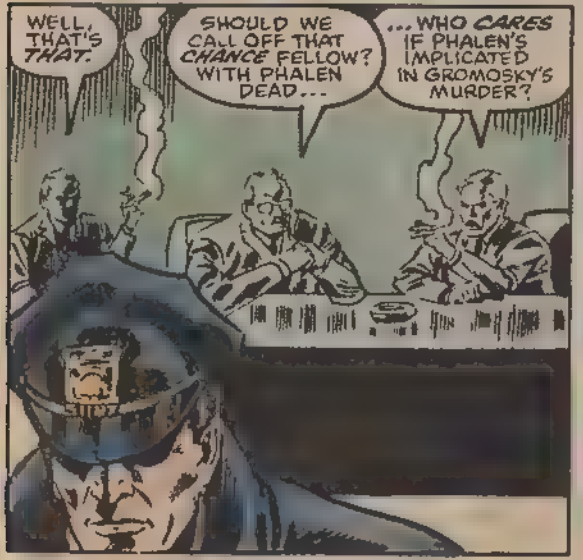

NIGEL'S TEN STEPS AHEAD OF ME.
TRUCK STOP
I'M FIVE AHEAD OF CHANCE.
AND CHANCE CAN FLY.
PAIN...LOCKING ME UP. NOW TOWNES IS HEADING FOR THAT TRUCK STOP...THERE'LL BE PEOPLE THERE...
THE ODDS HAVE CHANGED!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE TOWNES OUT LATER.
ER... AH... UMM...
I HEAR CHANCE'S TURBINES FADE IN THE DISTANCE.
YES! WE'RE OPEN
TROUBLE'S OVER.
SORT OF.
WELL, WELL...
WE GOT US A TINKER BELL IN RED TIGHTS...
...AND A DRIPPIN' WET SOUL BROTHER.
LET'S MAKE EM FEEL RIGHT AT HOME BOYS..

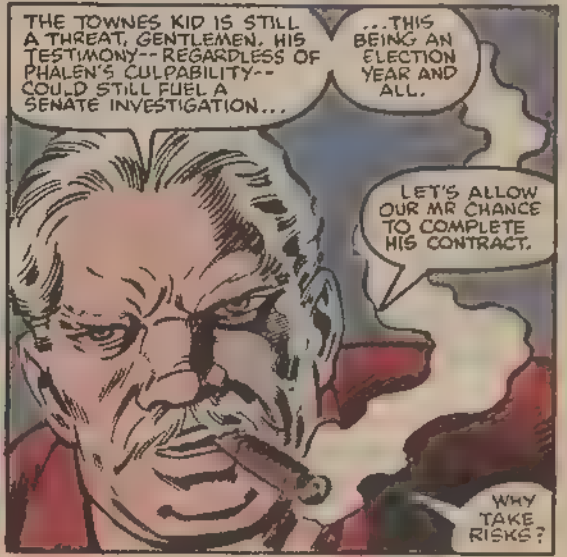

RRIINNGG!! RRIINNGG!
ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT... I'M COMING...

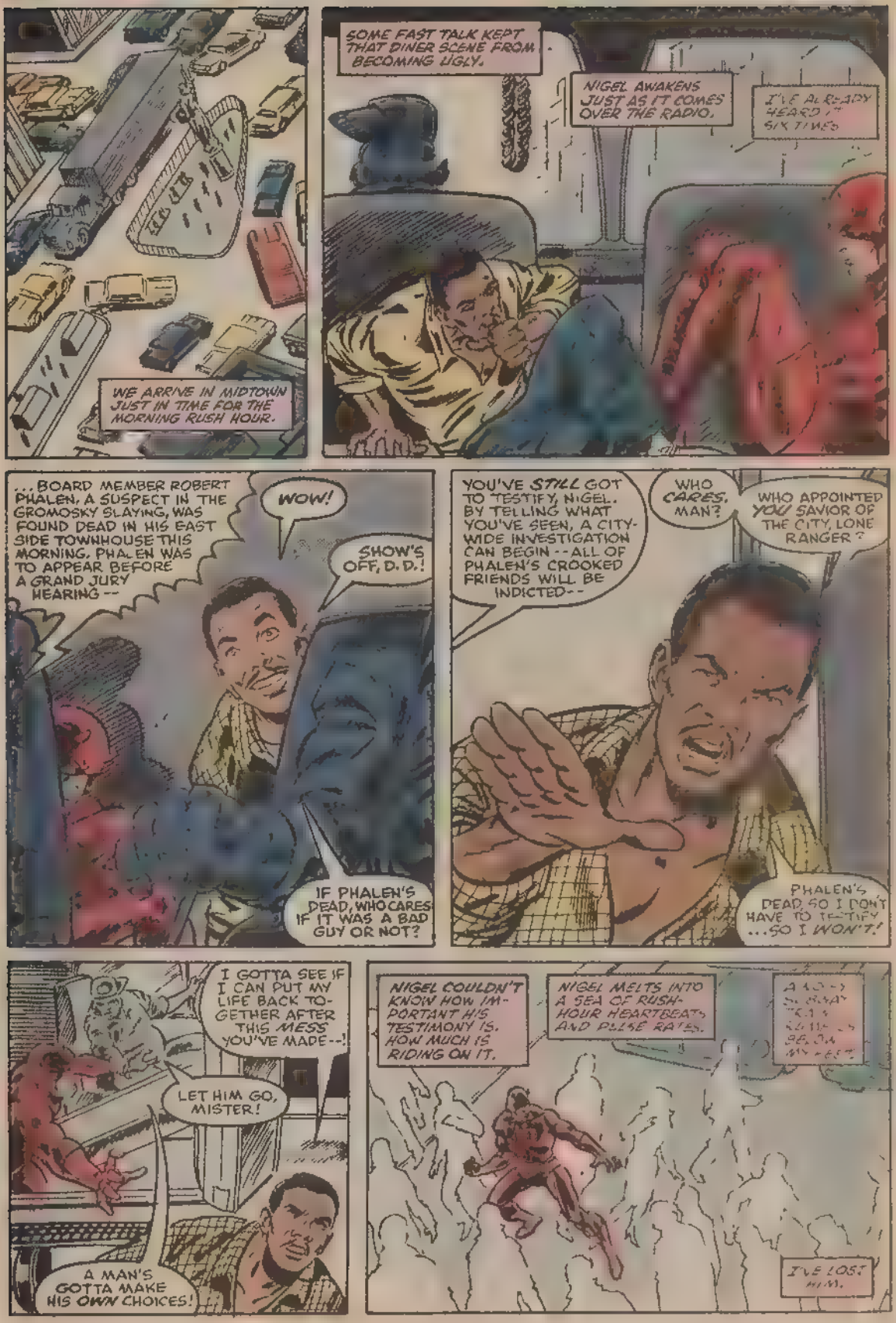

WHAT?
ROBERT PHALEN?
WHAT?
ARE YOU ROBERT PHALEN?
IT'S FOUR A.M. AND YOU BLASTED WELL KNOW WHO I AM!!
WHAT!?!

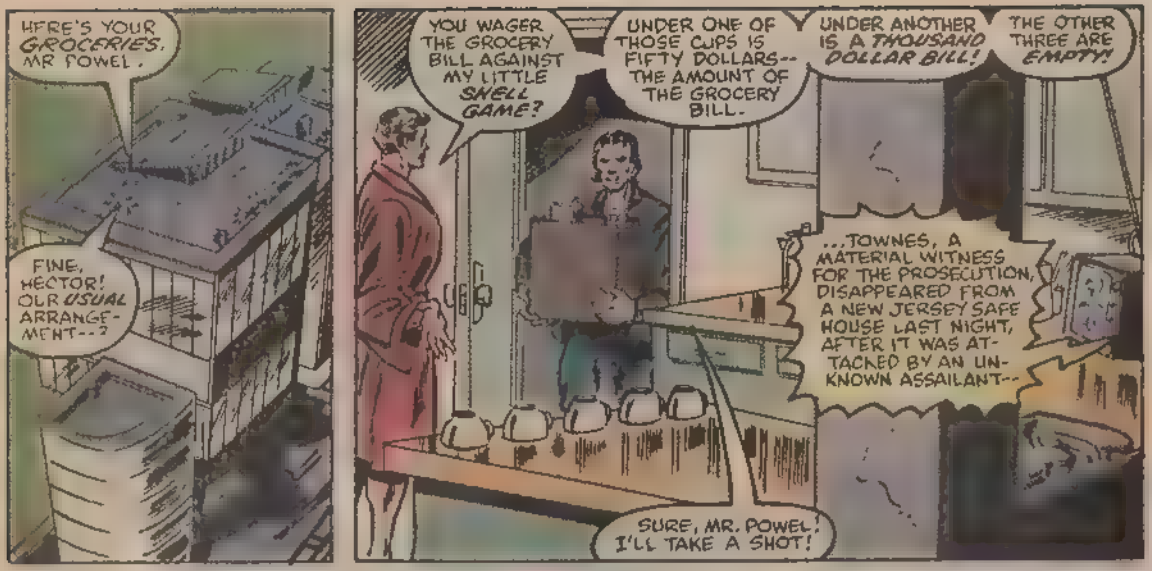

HERE'S WHAT.
BLAAMM!!
JERK.

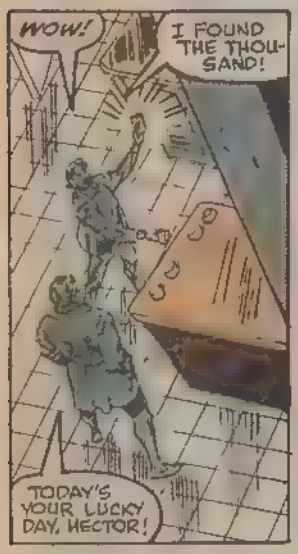
LATER...
PHALEN'S DEAD.
THANK YOU, OFFICER GREENE.


WELL, THAT'S THAT.
SHOULD WE CALL OFF THAT CHANCE FELLOW? WITH PHALEN DEAD...
...WHO CARES IF PHALEN'S IMPLICATED IN GROMOSKY'S MURDER?

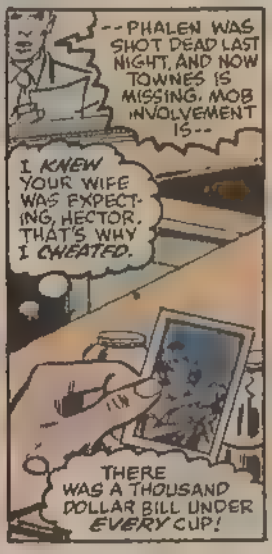

THE TOWNES KID IS STILL A THREAT, GENTLEMEN. HIS TESTIMONY--REGARDLESS OF PHALEN'S CULPABILITY--COULD STILL FUEL A SENATE INVESTIGATION...
...THIS BEING AN ELECTION YEAR AND ALL.
LET'S ALLOW OUR MR CHANCE TO COMPLETE HIS CONTRACT.
WHY TAKE RISKS?


WE ARRIVE IN MIDTOWN JUST IN TIME FOR THE MORNING RUSH HOUR.
SOME FAST TALK KEPT THAT DINER SCENE FROM BECOMING UGLY.
NIGEL AWAKENS JUST AS IT COMES OVER THE RADIO.
I'VE ALREADY HEARD IT SIX TIMES
...BOARD MEMBER ROBERT PHALEN, A SUSPECT IN THE GROMOSKY SLAYING, WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS EAST SIDE TOWNHOUSE THIS MORNING. PHALEN WAS TO APPEAR BEFORE A GRAND JURY HEARING --
WOW!
SHOW'S OFF, D.D.!
IF PHALEN'S DEAD, WHO CARES IF IT WAS A BAD GUY OR NOT?
YOU'VE STILL GOT TO TESTIFY, NIGEL. BY TELLING WHAT YOU'VE SEEN, A CITY-WIDE INVESTIGATION CAN BEGIN -- ALL OF PHALEN'S CROOKED FRIENDS WILL BE INDICTED --
WHO CARES, MAN?
WHO APPOINTED YOU SAVIOR OF THE CITY, LONE RANGER?
PHALEN'S DEAD, SO I DON'T HAVE TO TESTIFY ...SO I WON'T!
I GOTTA SEE IF I CAN PUT MY LIFE BACK TOGETHER AFTER THIS MESS YOU'VE MADE --!
LET HIM GO, MISTER!
A MAN'S GOTTA MAKE HIS OWN CHOICES!
NIGEL COULDN'T KNOW HOW IMPORTANT HIS TESTIMONY IS. HOW MUCH IS RIDING ON IT.
NIGEL MELTS INTO A SEA OF RUSH-HOUR HEARTBEATS AND PULSE RATES.
I'VE LOST HIM.

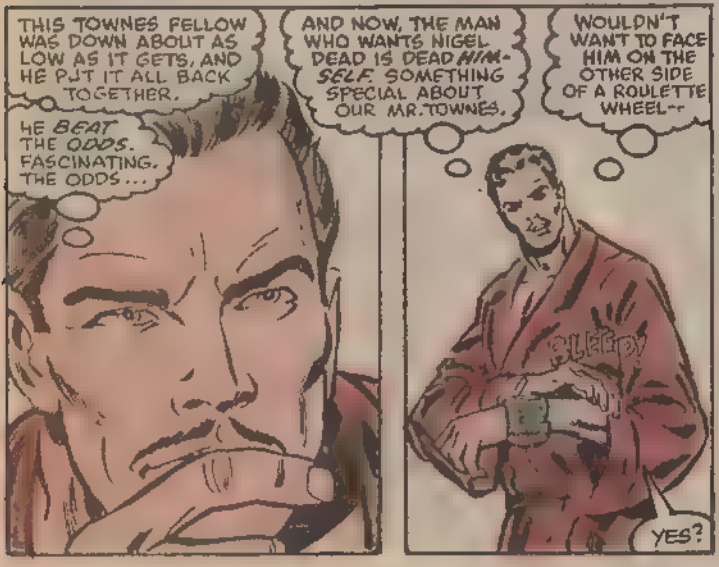

WHERE'S YOUR GROCERIES, MR POWEL.
FINE, HECTOR! OUR USUAL ARRANGEMENT--?
YOU WAGER THE GROCERY BILL AGAINST MY LITTLE SHELL GAME?
UNDER ONE OF THOSE CUPS IS FIFTY DOLLARS-- THE AMOUNT OF THE GROCERY BILL.
UNDER ANOTHER IS A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL!
THE OTHER THREE ARE EMPTY!
..,TOWNES, A MATERIAL WITNESS FOR THE PROSECUTION, DISAPPEARED FROM A NEW JERSEY SAFE HOUSE LAST NIGHT, AFTER IT WAS ATTACKED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT--
SURE, MR. POWEL! I'LL TAKE A SHOT!


WOW!
I FOUND THE THOUSAND!
TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, HECTOR!

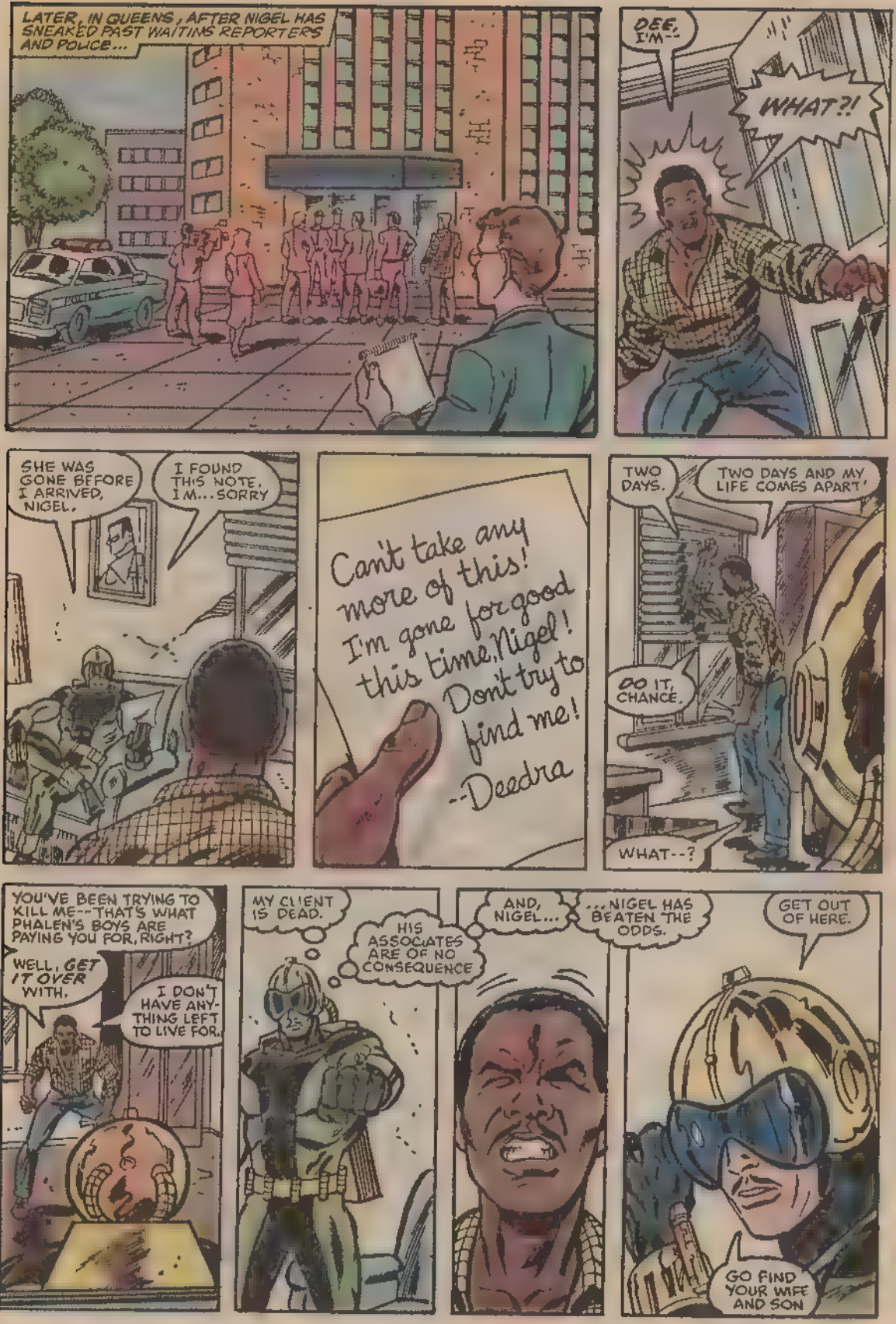
DOUBLE OR NOTHING?
NO CAN DO, SIR! MY WIFE JUST HAD A BABY!
THIS MONEY'LL COME IN REAL HANDY! GOTTA SPLIT!

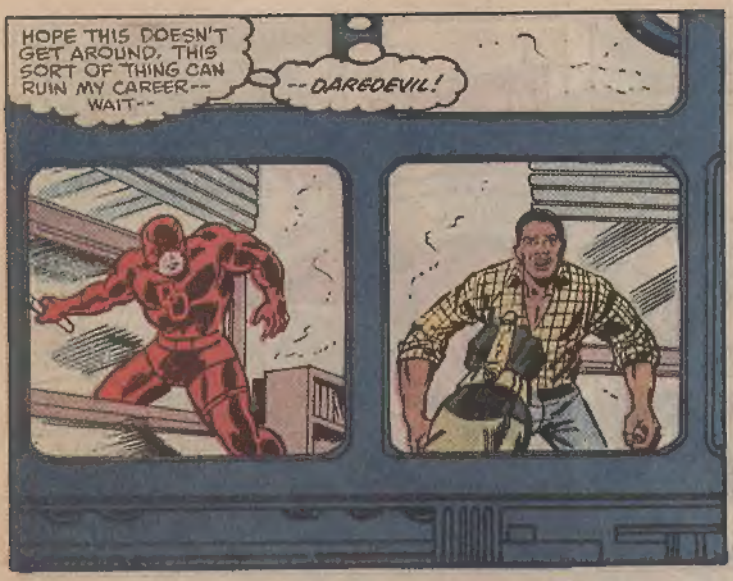

--PHALEN WAS SHOT DEAD LAST NIGHT, AND NOW TOWNES IS MISSING. MOB INVOLVEMENT IS--
I KNEW YOUR WIFE WAS EXPECTING, HECTOR. THAT'S WHY I CHEATED.
THERE WAS A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL UNDER EVERY CUP!

YOU'D HAVE A LOT MORE FOR YOUR BABY IF YOU'D HAD MORE GUTS.
--TOWNES WIFE, DEEDRA, WHO RECENTLY RECONCILED WITH HIM AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON--
JUST GO AWAY. WILL YOU?'

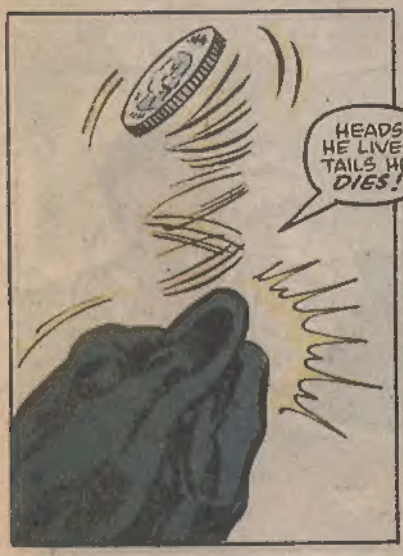

THIS TOWNES FELLOW WAS DOWN ABOUT AS LOW AS IT GETS, AND HE PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER.
HE BEAT THE ODDS. FASCINATING. THE ODDS...
AND NOW, THE MAN WHO WANTS NIGEL DEAD IS DEAD HIMSELF. SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT OUR MR. TOWNES.
WOULDN'T WANT TO FACE HIM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A ROULETTE WHEEL--
BLEEP!
YES?

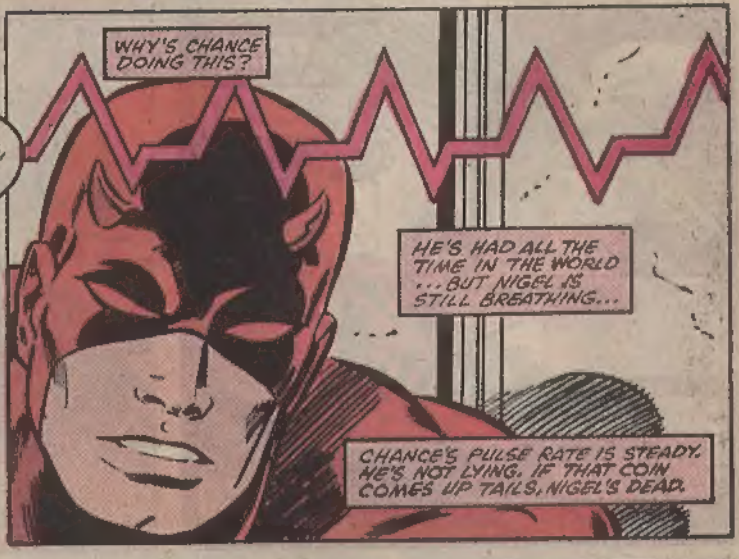
TOWNES WAS SPOTTED. HE'S HEADING FOR HIS APARTMENT IN QUEENS.
OH MY WAY.

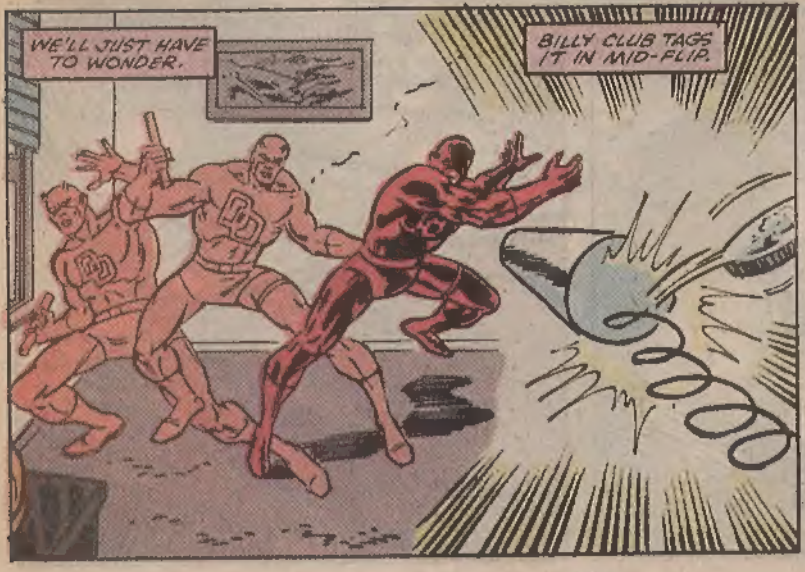

LATER, IN QUEENS, AFTER NIGEL HAS SNEAKED PAST WAITING REPORTERS AND POLICE...
DEE, I'M--
WHAT?!
SHE WAS GONE BEFORE I ARRIVED, NIGEL.
I FOUND THIS NOTE, I'M... SORRY
Can't take any more of this! I'm gone for good this time, Nigel! Don't try to find me!
--Deedra
TWO DAYS.
TWO DAYS AND MY LIFE COMES APART
DO IT, CHANCE.
WHAT--?
YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME--THAT'S WHAT PHALEN'S BOYS ARE PAYING YOU FOR, RIGHT?
WELL, GET IT OVER WITH.
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR.
MY CLIENT IS DEAD.
HIS ASSOCIATES ARE OF NO CONSEQUENCE
AND, NIGEL...
...NIGEL HAS BEATEN THE ODDS.
GET OUT OF HERE.
GO FIND YOUR WIFE AND SON


I HOPE THIS DOESN'T GET AROUND. THIS SORT OF THING CAN RUIN MY CAREER-- WAIT--
--DAREDEVIL!

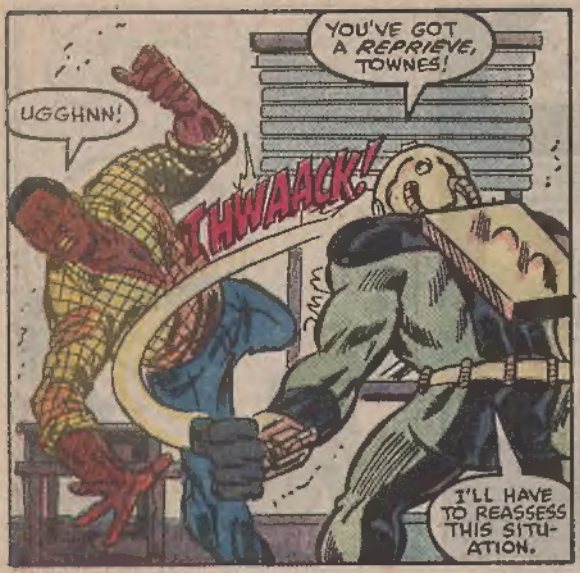
PERHAPS I CAN SALVAGE THIS... PROTECT MY REP!
ARE YOU A GAMBLER, DAREDEVIL? HERE'S A WAGER FOR YOU.


HEADS HE LIVES, TAILS HE DIES!


WHY'S CHANCE DOING THIS?
HE'S HAD ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD ...BUT NIGEL IS STILL BREATHING...
CHANCE'S PULSE RATE IS STEADY. HE'S NOT LYING. IF THAT COIN COMES UP TAILS, NIGEL'S DEAD.

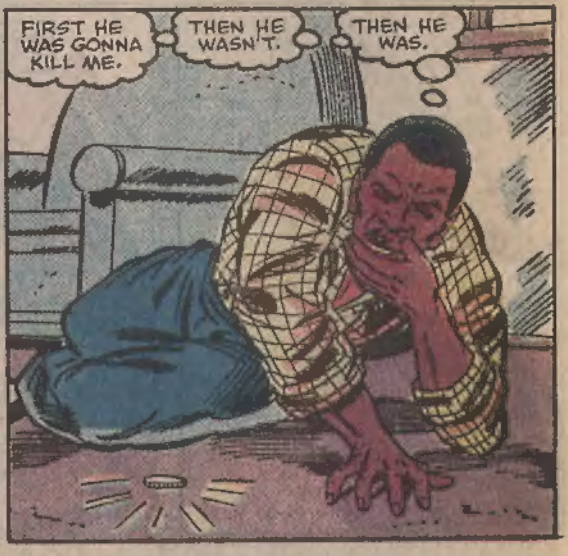

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WONDER.
BILLY CLUB TAGS IT IN MID-FLIP.

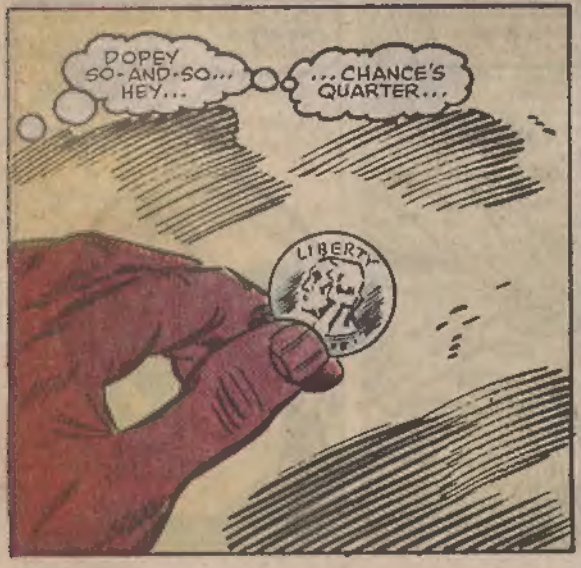
YOU'VE CHEATED, DAREDEVIL!
I SHOULD KILL YOU, BUT, I'LL SAVE THAT FOR A TIME WHEN I'LL GET PAID FOR THE JOB.


YOU'VE GOT A REPRIEVE, TOWNES!
UGGHNN!
THWAACK!
I'LL HAVE TO REASSESS THIS SITUATION.

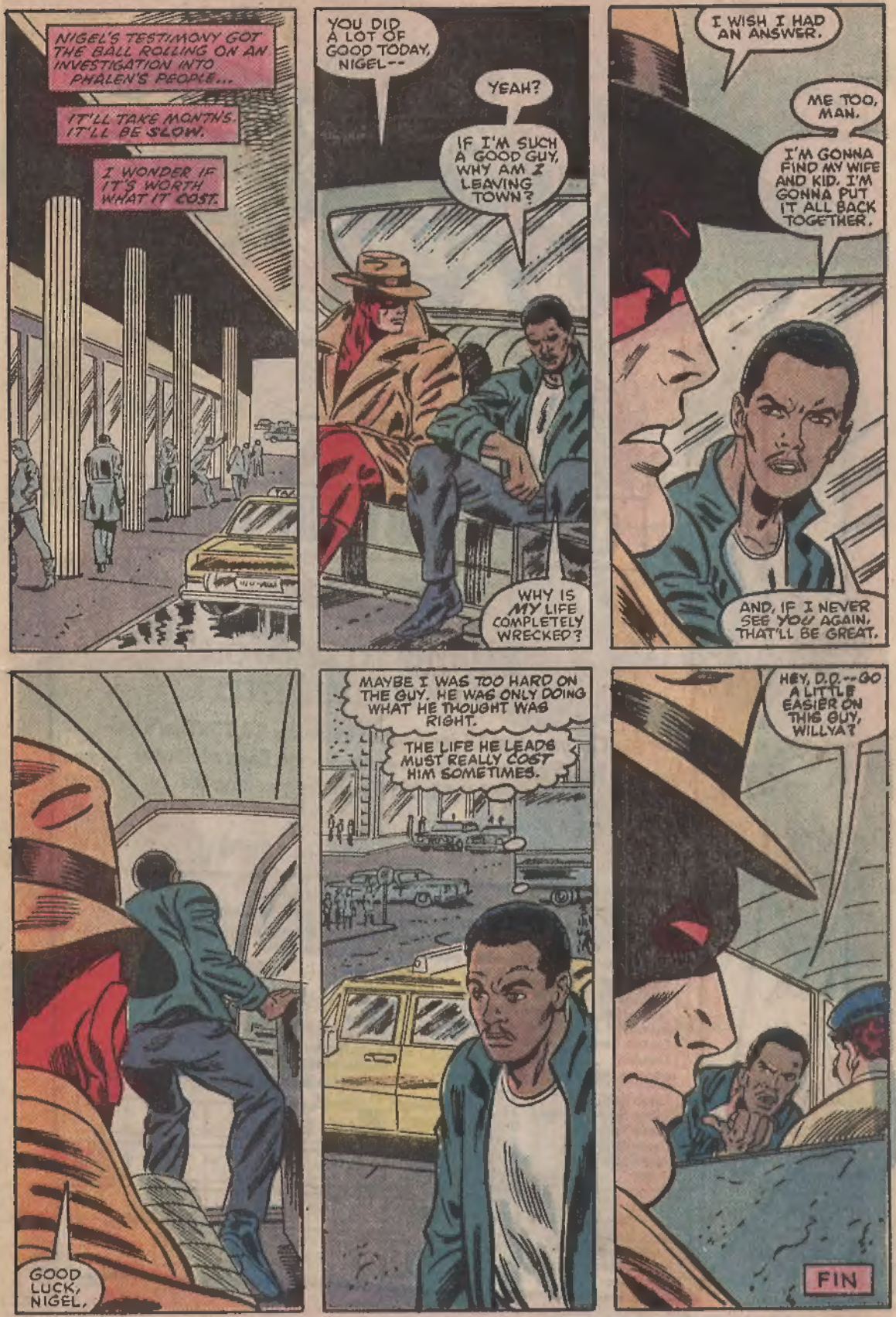
KRRAASHH!
KEEP LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER.
WAIT--!

WAIT...
FIGHT.
COME BACK AND FIGHT.
I NEED SOMEONE TO BLAME FOR THE MESS NIGEL'S LIFE HAS BECOME.
I NEED SOME TANGIBLE FOCUS POINT FOR MY FRUSTRATION...
...A BAD GUY...


FIRST HE WAS GONNA KILL ME.
THEN HE WASN'T.
THEN HE WAS.


DOPEY SO-AND-SO... HEY...
...CHANCE'S QUARTER...
LIBERTY

...IT'S TWO-HEADED!
HE... CHEATED...
LIBERTY


NIGEL'S TESTIMONY GOT THE BALL ROLLING ON AN INVESTIGATION INTO PHALEN'S PEOPLE...
IT'LL TAKE MONTHS. IT'LL BE SLOW.
I WONDER IF IT'S WORTH WHAT IT COST.
YOU DID A LOT OF GOOD TODAY, NIGEL--
YEAH?
IF I'M SUCH A GOOD GUY, WHY AM I LEAVING TOWN?
WHY IS MY LIFE COMPLETELY WRECKED?
I WISH I HAD AN ANSWER.
ME TOO, MAN.
I'M GONNA FIND MY WIFE AND KID. I'M GONNA PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER.
AND, IF I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, THAT'LL BE GREAT.
GOOD LUCK, NIGEL.
MAYBE I WAS TOO HARD ON THE GUY. HE WAS ONLY DOING WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS RIGHT.
THE LIFE HE LEADS MUST REALLY COST HIM SOMETIMES.
HEY, D.D.--GO A LITTLE EASIER ON THIS GUY, WILLYA?
FIN

DAREDEVIL
#COMICSCANS
DALNET